

## Fabulous

### "A Milli Freestyle"

Visit "[A Milli Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

It's time to get money

I got a million reasons why I am better than them (a million)

Yeah (I'm about to give you one right now)

It's Loso in case you ain't know so baby; let get right to it

[Verse 1:]

What really the dealie with these silly MF

Bunch of fake ass milli vanillie MF

Yet still these MF

Says they Philly MF

But I only smoke dutches I don't feel these MF

They gonna pull and shot what

NO really MF you gonna run

Probably pull you a killie MF

Nigga please you wouldn't pop a willie MF

You wouldn't raise the heat if you were chilly MF

I will kill these MF

Tell these MF

Know that I am legend

Call me Big Willie MF

I will Frank Billie and west Philly MF

And you can be the?

If you get silly MF

So if you feeling froggy leap that lily MF

And I serve your fruity ass like wet willie MF

I am like Obama to these silly MF

And you nigga is Clinton HilBilly MF (wow)

Nigga say you nigga is Clinton (ha-ha)

HilBilly MF (half these nigga don't even get that)

Hillary Bill Clint fuck it they don't get it

(Let's not waste no more time)

Let's go You know what I am right

[Verse 2:]

I am a millionaire and some Louie V millionaire

White bucket like Gilligan Wear

La familia in here don't care who over there

Red Rover Red Rover send these bitches over here  
You can also send the waiter yeah I think his name  
Lemmon  
Tell his slow ass to come on with that Grey Goose and  
Patron  
Try to get them in the zone da da the zone  
So I can pick and roll like stocking and lamon  
Yeah smell  
Nah baby not my cologne  
Let me be clear with some Bacardi Limon  
Look it here Simone  
You can call the phone  
But if you ain't try to bone  
You'll be talking to the tone  
I'm so cocky all I wanna do is bone  
I'm so rocky my last name should be Stallion  
I ain't Jenny baby  
I ain't here to Jones

[Outro:]  
Fuck what you talking about  
It's Los (it's about me this time)  
Ha ha I had to do it  
I told you nigga ain't better then me  
I got my long shot (these nigga act like they better then  
me)  
Street Dida Dida DAMN (about to get close baby)  
Let me get back at counting this money  
And I am out (broke nigga trying to fuck up my count)  
YE

Visit [Fabolous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.